

ALEXANDRIA AFFAIRS

Sunday School Parade to End at Evangelist Smith's Tent.

3,000 EXPECTED IN LINE

W. H. Charles Elected Eminent Commander of Old Dominion Commandery, K. T.

Special Correspondence of The Star.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., September 16.—The third annual parade of the Alexandria Sunday School Association will take place at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. It is expected there will be 3,000 in line.

The procession will move promptly at 2 o'clock from the corner of Prince and Fairfax streets and march north on Fairfax street to King street and on King street to the gospel tent, where evangelistic services are being conducted. The smaller children will drop out of line south on West street at King street and disband. Those who will drop out include the beginners and primary departments.

Others participating will enter the tent. After seats have been obtained for them the public will be admitted. The assembly will be addressed by Gypsy Smith, Jr., who is conducting a month's evangelistic services in the tent. Capt. F. L. Shymaker will be chief marshal of the parade and each school will take its place at 2:30 o'clock.

Make Up of Parade.

The first division will be made up as follows: Platoon of police, Virginia and United States flags, chief marshal and staff, state officers, American Indian Guard Band, Sunday schools, Del Ray Baptist, Del Ray Methodist—Salvation Army.

Second division—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal, Second Baptist, First Baptist, First Presbyterian, Grace Protestant Episcopal, Broadwood Emmanuel Chapel, Christ Protestant Episcopal, First Baptist, Methodist, Protestant, Methodist Episcopal South, Trinity Methodist Episcopal, Second Baptist churches. The parade will be headed by the American Indian Guard Band, which will furnish the music.

The following are the officers of the Sunday School Association: Charles E. Pierpont, president; George K. Bender, vice president; Harry E. Wade, secretary-treasurer.

Commandery Elects Officers.

Old Dominion Commandery, No. 11, Knights Templar, at its annual meeting last night, elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing year: W. H. Charles, eminent commander; Dr. Charles E. Outcalt, generalissimo; C. Page Walker, captain general; P. O. Dockey, senior warden; Robert A. Zerk, junior warden; Edgar Warfield, sr., treasurer; A. G. Uhler, recorder.

The appointive officers named are: H. K. Field, prelate; J. Johnston Green, assistant prelate; Percy E. CMT, standard bearer; Boyd J. Richards, sword bearer; Alexander McF. Shawwood, warden; Brooke Arnold, third guard; Harry E. Richards, second guard; (first guard to be appointed); William Lewis Allen, assistant; F. W. Latham, instructor; William Lewis Allen, Edgar Warfield, sr., and J. E. W. Timberman, uniform committee.

The newly elected officers were installed by J. Johnston Green, grand generalissimo of the Grand Commandery of Virginia.

Court Cases Decided.

A jury in the circuit court for this city yesterday afternoon after being out a few minutes gave a verdict for the defendant in the suit of Emma Williams, colored, against Joseph C. Gates, a contracting plumber.

The plaintiff sought to recover damages the sum of \$2,000 for injuries alleged to have been sustained by falling into a trench. Plaintiff was represented by Attorney A. B. Nicol and Attorney John M. Johnson represented the defendant.

A compromise, it is announced, has been effected in the suit filed by Charles E. Williams against Robert P. Altchison, surviving member of the firm of Altchison & Brother.

The purpose of the suit was to recover damages in the sum of \$10,000 for injuries sustained while employed at a planing mill of defendant, which resulted in the loss of an arm. Plaintiff was represented by Attorneys C. E. and A. B. Nicol.

"School Sanitation."

"School Sanitation" was the subject of an address delivered by Dr. Clark of the United States public health bureau before the teachers of the public schools of Alexandria county yesterday at the Mount Vernon School, Potomac, that county.

Attending the meeting were Drs. R. J. Bates and R. A. Quick and the superintendent of schools. The schools of Alexandria county will reopen for studies Monday morning.

The sin of Lifting God will be the theme of Rev. Dr. John Lee Allison, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, at morning services.

Timothy J. Reagan has sold to James J. Bennett and Evelyn H. Bennett, a house and lot on the west side of Fairfax street between King and Prince streets.

The evangelistic service conducted by Gypsy Smith, Jr., seven professed faith last night.

BUSINESS OF G. U. O. OF O. F.

IS BROUGHT TO A CLOSE

Officers of the Movable Committee

Chosen, E. H. Morris Being

Re-Elected President.

Officers of the biennial movable committee, Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, were elected last night, at Convention Hall. This practically ended the business of the order.

E. H. Morris of Chicago was re-elected grand master. Other officers chosen are

Julius C. Johnson, Baltimore, deputy grand master; James F. Needham, Philadelphia, grand secretary; David

Biggs, New York, grand treasurer; M. H. Nixon, D. D. Selma, Ala., grand

editor; Henry P. Slaughter, Washington, D. C., editor of Odd Fellows journal.

THE EVENING STORY

A MODERN HAGAR.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. Werner.)

"You're going to take the baby and leave me, Melinda Jane."

"I didn't jest ketch that, Tom," she said, putting her hand behind her ear.

"I say I'm going to give you a hundred dollars to leave me," he said, coming nearer.

"I don't seem to ketch it," she said, as she came nearer, her big blue eyes frightened and staring.

"I say," he screamed, "I ain't goin' to stand it any longer. One was had enough and I ain't goin' to stand two; you've got to take that squallin' baby and get out."

"I thought I didn't hear it right, Tom. I'm hard of hearin', and this is so sudden."

"I guess you heard all right, and the quicker you act the better it will suit me."

He reached for his old felt hat on the hook behind the kitchen door and went out.

The little woman stared after him through the open door, her face white with hurt and rage.

The landscape over which she gazed with unseeing eyes was a goodly one. It was a November day in Kansas and the ears of corn were shaking hands in the draws; the bins were full of wheat and the turkeys and chickens crowded about the door, indignant at the delayed morning meal.

"You precious baby," she muttered to herself numbly as she went about her morning meal.

She finished the dishes, separated the cream from the milk that was in the pail on the bench. Running the cream separator was hard work, but it gave her just the exercise she needed.

When she had finished she went over to the baby, who was lying in its cradle that had sheltered step-sisters and brothers years before.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

the little porcelain tub and in her labor of love almost forgot her trouble.

He was so sweet and happy it did not seem as if there could be so much trouble in the world.

When baby was finally tucked away for his nap she went from room to room putting things to rights; then she dusted the old furniture that another wife had dusted before she had heard of Tom.

"It's my home," she cried bitterly, as she threw herself on the old sofa.

"The preacher said 'with all my worldly goods I thee endow.' Oh, God, how

blue gingham dress and deftly arranged her hair. She bathed her eyes and tried to sing, but her voice was tremulous and she gave it up.

She went out in the garden and gathered a bunch of chrysanthemums and brought them in. Putting an old brown pitcher on the table, she filled it with the fluffy blossoms.

As she looked about her and saw the clean kitchen she thought of what her husband had said to a neighbor a year before: "She's so clean and neat she makes me take a clean white handkercher every day."

She heard the sound of a wagon, and going to the door she saw it coming. A few moments later he came out and walked slowly toward the house.

He unhitched the horses, watered them and disappeared into the barn. A few moments later he came out and entered the kitchen. He sniffed, but said nothing. Neither spoke, and in silence they sat down at the table and began to eat.

"Shuckin' corn sure gives a feller an appetite," he said, after a time.

"Yes, I know it," she responded. "I've done it myself."

Nothing more was said, and the chicken, mashed potatoes and pumpkin pie disappeared rapidly.

Appetite satisfied at last, he arose and shuffled toward her awkwardly and said nervously: "Melinda Jane, when be you a-goin'?"

She looked at him and did not answer. For a few moments she seemed to be thinking. Then she straightened herself to her full height of five feet two, looked him squarely in the eye and said slowly and calmly:

"I ain't a-goin' at all. This suits me first rate. It's my house as well as yours—the preacher said so. If you don't like it you can go, but I'm goin' to stay right here and raise our son."

(THE END.)

Gets Long Term at Ocoquan.

William Carrell, who said he was a member of the Organized Militia of the District of Columbia, was sentenced to Ocoquan for nine months today in the Police Court on a charge of larceny.

Policeman H. K. Wilson of the sixth precinct told Judge Mulowny he saw Carrell break into a show case in front of the place of Jacob Mushowitz early yesterday morning and steal two pairs of trousers, three neckties and a small holder.

Carrell said he was guilty. Policeman Wilson informed the court that the defendant had recently been released from the reform school.

Severe damage to late crops is reported from several sections of Iowa as the result of the frost which appeared on lowlands Thursday night. A killing frost was reported from Inwood, Iowa, where the mercury registered 2 degrees. Light frosts were reported as far south as Central Missouri.

Gong to her room, she put on a

"I'M GOING TO STAY RIGHT HERE AND RAISE OUR SON."

can I leave? Where can I go? A hundred dollars to leave my home?"

She threw herself on the floor beside the couch and, burying her face in her hands, cried out: "Oh, God, show me the way. I'm not wise, but I must decide for the baby as well as myself."

What will become of him if I do as I want to and go as far away as I can and never come back? Oh, God, show me the way!"

After a time she arose to her feet, comforted, and began the preparation of dinner.

She spread the blue-and-white checked tablecloth over the oilcloth-covered table and set the table with the old blue dishes that she used on rare occasions.

The potatoes were then peeled and the chicken put on the stove to fry. The room warmed up and she opened the kitchen door. How beautiful it looked under the purple haze seemed to glorify the world.

Gong to her room, she put on a

"PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP MOTHER."

As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

"You precious baby," she said, "I'll tell you all about it and perhaps you can help mother."

"As she stooped over him he laughed and begged in baby fashion to be taken up."

"Bless your baby heart," she said, "I'm glad you ain't no more."

She took him up and strained him to her breast.

THE NEGLECTED NUT.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

During the past week there gathered in Washington, a group of learned men from all parts of the country who have organized themselves into an association for the sole purpose of popularizing the nut. Although it is called the Northern Nut Growers' Association, the membership of the organization includes men from twenty-nine states and Canada.

Dr. J. Russell Smith of the University of Pennsylvania is president of this nut club and all of its members are practical men, many of them scientifically trained, who are very much in earnest about the need for promoting the culture and use of the nut in America.

Nuts occupy a unique place among American food products in that their culture has been largely neglected. The southern pecan, within the last decade has become a staple farm product, and the English walnut always has sold well; but our other native nuts have been gathered only in small quantities and poorly distributed, while little effort has been made to cultivate them.

The nut specialists proclaim that this neglect of the nut is one of the great American wastes.

Claim Neglect of Nut Is Waste.

There are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in this country that could be converted into nut orchards and produce thousands of tons of food. And there is no doubt about the food value of the nut. An English walnut in the shell contains about 58.80 per cent waste, while the edible portion is 18.2 per cent protein, 60.8 per cent fat, 13.7 per cent sugar and starch and a small amount of fiber and mineral. Compare this with beefsteak, which is 65 per cent water, 13.8 per cent protein and 13.6 per cent fat, and you can see that even when you buy them by weight with the shell on you are getting a good food value out of nuts.

It is true that nuts are not as digestible as meat or grain, but if eaten together with other foods, especially with fruits and vegetables, nuts are easily assimilated by most persons. The chief difficulty in popularizing their use is that most persons have a wrong idea

of their place in the dietary. In this country nuts are generally eaten at the end of a heavy meal, or else they are taken as a confection between meals. They are too substantial a food for either of these uses. They should be prepared in salads, made into pastes of meats, cooked into cakes, ground and eaten on bread, or served as a relish pickled or preserved in sirup. The possibilities of the nut as a food are shown by the fact that in Tuscany the chestnut sometimes forms the greater part of the peasants' food for a year. It is boiled both in the hull and out of it, ground into meal and baked or roasted. With the exception of almond paste, which is manufactured in this country and used largely in the making of macaroons and the peanut butter which is now produced in ton lots, prepared nuts are little known in the United States. The correct use of nuts in general, however, is rapidly growing.

The pecan is about the only indigenous American nut that has been extensively cultivated; although the members of the Northern Nut Growers' Association are studying the black walnut, the shagbark hickory, the butternut and the hazzel nut with a view to promoting their cultivation.

The common black walnut is an especially good example of a valuable tree badly neglected. Throughout the north and middle Atlantic states and well inland it grows with the greatest ease and bears heavy crops of nuts. The tree itself is one of the greatest values and of fairly rapid growth for a hardwood.

An orchard of black walnut seedlings would begin to bear nuts in ten or twelve years, and time would become a very valuable bit of timber. There are few better trees to plant, yet they seldom are planted.

The black walnut itself is finely flavored, but the shell is very thick, and often after the nut is cracked open it is still almost impossible to extract the kernel. In this regard, however, the nuts from different trees vary greatly. The men who are trying to develop the black walnut as an orchard tree seek the wild trees that bear good thin-shelled fruit, and graft cuttings from them so as to propagate the valuable seed. In this way, by a system of selective grafting, a thin-shelled black walnut may be produced in the course of time, just as the famous "paper shelled" pecan has been developed in the south.

There is an abundance and variety of wild nuts throughout the forested Atlantic states and the Allegheny mountains, and most of the central states have a share of

native nut trees. In the south besides the pecan there are the hickory, chinquapin, beech, chestnut and butternut. Farther north are found the larger and better shagbark hickory and the hazzel nut. The prairie states have practically no native nuts. In the southwest there is a single nut, little known, but of excellent flavor. It is locally called the pinon, and is the seed from the cone of a species of dwarf pine that grows in the foothills of the Rockies and on some of the lower and more arid mountain slopes. This nut is about the size of a bean, and perhaps the sweetest and best flavored to be found in this country. There are great tracts of waste land upon which it grows, but unfortunately for its place in the market a large crop is produced only about once in seven years, so that it is impossible to obtain a steady supply. During the years when it is abundant it is gathered in great quantities by the Indians and Mexicans, who often obtain their supplies by robbing the nest of the packrat, which stores the nut by the bushel for winter use.

Above the only nut in the United States where the pinon may be purchased, outside of the far southwest, is on the East Side in New York. A similar pine nut is produced in southern Europe, and many of the foreigners living in New York's great slum find it a valuable substitute. So a good many hundred thousand pounds are sent every good year from Albuquerque and Las Vegas to be sold by push cart men on Hester street and Avenue A.

Aside from this little industry, the business of gathering wild nuts does not amount to much. About 750,000 pounds were reported by the past census as the amount of wild nuts produced in this country. The quantity undoubtedly has increased in the last few years. Then, too, the census takers probably did not account for all of the nuts which were gathered and stored in garrets, not only for winter use, but for the pleasure of a tramp in the autumn woods in search of the wild fruit.

There are few towns east of the Mississippi where a really valuable supply of nuts may not be had for the picking—and the

outing is usually worth as much as the nuts. If you want to get your share of them, however, you should go out immediately after the first heavy frost, which breaks the burrs and matures the kernels. Delay your trip a week or so and the squirrels and birds will have gathered the crop. Nuts that are to be kept for a time should be stored in a dry place having a uniform temperature.

The only class in this country that

Should Seek Nuts

After First Frost.

There are few towns east of the Mississippi where a really valuable supply of nuts may not be had for the picking—and the

outing is usually worth as much as the nuts. If you want to get your share of them, however, you should go out immediately after the first heavy frost, which breaks the burrs and matures the kernels. Delay your trip a week or so and the squirrels and birds will have gathered the crop. Nuts that are to be kept for a time should be stored in a dry place having a uniform temperature.

The only class in this country that

Should Seek Nuts

After First Frost.

There are few towns east of the Mississippi where a really valuable supply of nuts may not be had for the picking—and the

outing is usually worth as much as the nuts. If you want to get your share of them, however, you should go out immediately after the first heavy frost, which breaks the burrs and matures the kernels. Delay your trip a week or so and the squirrels and birds will have gathered the crop. Nuts that are to be kept for a time should be stored in a dry place having a uniform temperature.

The only class in this country that

Should Seek Nuts

After First Frost.

There are few towns east of the Mississippi where a really valuable supply of nuts may not be had for the picking—and the

outing is usually worth as much as the nuts. If you want to get your share of them, however, you should go